

AN ESSAY

Towards a CHARACTER of His Sacred *Majesty*, King JAMES the Second.

I Paint the Prince, the World would surely crave;
 Could they the Sum of all their Wishes have;
 Pattern of Goodness, Him on Earth we see,
 Who knows, He bears the Stamp of Diety;
 Is made by Nature fit for Sword, or Gown;
 And with undoubted Right enjoys his Crown;
 As Gold, by Fire, He's try'd by suffering;
 Preserv'd by Miracles to be a *King*;
 Troubles were Foiles, to make his Glories shine;
 Through all conducted by a Hand Divine;
 Malice long strove his Fortunes to Defeat,
 Now Earth, and Heav'n conspire to make him Great;
 He of all Temp'ral Blessings stands Possess;
 But in a Royal Consort doubly Blest.
 His mind, as Head, with Princely Virtues Crown'd,
 True Courage, Wisdom, Justice there are found;
 His ev'ry Action has peculiar Grace,
 And *Majesty* appears, in Meen, and Face;
 In Subjects Hearts, as on his Throne he Reigns;
 Himself; the Weight of all his Realms sustains;
 Of ablest States-men ever seeks Advice,
 And of best Councils knowes to make his Choice;
 Is taught by long Obedience to Command,
 His own best Gen'ral He, for Sea and Land;
 Loves Peace, whilst thus for War and Action fit,
 And Armes, and Hate layes down, when Foes submit;
 Not of too Lib'ral, nor too Frugal mind:
 In all things to the Golden Mean inclin'd;
 Seemes for Himself not born, but People rather,
 And shoves by's Care, that He's their Common Father.
 Lewdness expels, both from his Camp, and Court;
 No Flattrers please, nor Fools can make him Sport;
 Grave in Discourfing, in his Habit plain,
 And all Excess Endeavours to restrain;
 As Fates Decree, so stands his Royal Word,
 O're all his Passions, Governs as their Lord;
 Nicely does He inspect each Fair Pretence,
 Justice alike to Friend, and Foe dispence;
 He's the Retreat to which Opprest do fly,
 Extending Help to those in Misery;
 Gracious to Good, to Wicked men Severe,
 Supports the Humble, makes the Haughty fear;
 To true Deserts, in Mercy unconfind;
 His Laws do more Himself, then others bind;
 At Sea, his Naval Power He stretches far,
 In *Europe*, holds the Scales of Peace and War;
 His Actions lasting Monuments shall Frame,
 None leave to future Age so sweet a Name.

*Add ten times more, the Royal Image must
 Fall short of JAMES the Great, the Good, the Just.*

P. A.

R. L. S

